

DELIGHTS

For Young Men and Maids.

CONTAINING

1. Near an hundred Riddles, with Pictures, and a Key to each.
2. Two true Lovers Knots.
3. Several Maggots and Whimsies to puzzle Lovers.
4. Cupid's Cabinet opened; or, a new secret Way of Writing.
5. An Hieroglyphical Letter in Verse.
6. A new true Lover's Knot.
7. The Tunbridge Love Letter.
8. Wit and Folly in a Maze.
9. The Trial of Ingenuity.
10. Poesies for Rings.
11. A Fancy in Hieroglyphicks, that may be read three Ways.
12. Welshman's Love-Letter to his Sweetheart.

And these following Things (which are not in the Counterfeit Book, are here added.

1. Aminadab the Quaker's Letter to Tabitha.
2. Sister Tabitha's Answer to Friend Aminadab.
3. Another True Lover's Knot.
4. The Woman's Question.
5. A Fancy that may be read Twenty Ways.
6. Keys explaining all the Hieroglyphical Letters and Fancies, so that the meanest Capacity may read them.



Two Women meeting three Men, one asks the other
What are these three Men? To which she answers,
The first by the Father's side is my Brother,
So is the second, in right of my Mother,
The third is my Husband lawfully begot;
Yet all three are Brothers for a Pot,
Without Hurt, or Lineage in any Degree,
Now pray tell to me how can this be?

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N. B. This Impression contains more Fancies than any other.



(2)
 East of all the Numbers, yet doth get
 Victory o're Kings, and them defeat.



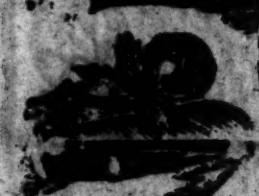
When first in the World was seen,
 I had no sign of any Sense.
 My Mother she was poor and mean,
 Not worth more then Eighteen Pence;
 When I by another Mother became alive,
 By her was clad, and now for a living strive.



Nine sturdy Rakes did a thick Dwarf oppose,
 Yet he did with them in such fury close,
 That tho' he was short, and they tall,
 He very fairly threw them all.



Forty Years did I live, and often Alas did give
 Yet then I did not roam half a mile from home
 But since my Death it doth appear,
 I Travel now both far and near.



When living I the living Fed,
 And bare the living now I'm dead,
 And walk o'er them full speed.



Higher than a House,
 Yet seem less than a Moun

Pleasant growing in a Bed,
 With Complexion White and Red,
 The fairest Lady in the Land,
 Desires to have it in her Hand.

Flies high, lies low,
 Cuts Grass, yet does not Mow.

A Maid in neat attire was occupying by the
 She took a Thing and put it too, (Fire,
 It was so limber it would not do;
 She try'd again it did not miss,
 Ah, quoth she, I'm glad of this.

1. Ace of Trumps. 2 A Chicken. 3 Ninepins. 4 An Oak now a
 Stump. 5 A Ship. 6 A Star. 7 A Strawberry. 8 An Arrow.
 Threading a Needle.

An ill Reap'd Creature, colour'd sad,
Out of its native Soil was had,
Which colour his Keeper could not bide;
Wherefore into Scarlet he it dy'd,
And then did him present,
Which gave his Friend content.

11 Back bent, Smock rent,
Slippery it was, and in it went.

12 Its hairless head is rough and knobby
Its kin is black, strong its Body,
Its Master and it go hand in hand,
Tis us'd in Secret at Command.

13 All Ladies court my Beauty bright,
Tho' I am blind and have no sight,
I'm serviceable to the Queen,
And in her Chamber may be seen.

14
What Fortunes give I wear in State,
A little thing does make me great,
All do admire it when I wear it,
Yet cares attend those that bear it.

15
Six Backs, eight Legs, Eyes 21.
Yet hear not, walk not or do see,
Many i serve that often do curse me!

16
Face flat, square Cheeks and Chin,
Nose thin, Forehead long, yet small,
To the Spectators he sheweth all.

17
I ride without a Saddle on a Thing,
That hath no Legs, yet stradling,
I do Friends decay'd befriend,
Their doubts resolved is my End.

18
There was a Man bespoke a thing,
Which when the owner home did bring,
He that made it, did refuse it
He that bespoke it, did not use it,
He that had it, did not know,
Whether he had it yea or no.

19 Lobster. 11 Kneading Dough. 12 Dark Lanthorn. 13 Looking-
glass. 14 Crown. 15 Dice. 16 Dial. 17 Spectacles. 18 Collar

1
I am employ'd to carry Mear,
On my long Back for many;
And what I dress a thousand eat;
Yet I ne'er taste of any.

20
Two Eyes I have that shine bright,
Yet have neither Legs nor Feet,
But yet a Mouth to bite,
But tho' I have, I never eat.

21
The World I view in little space;
I'm always restless, changing Place,
Nothing I eat, but by my Power,
Procure what Millions do devour.

22
There is a Thing both long and stiff,
And at the end there is a Cliff,
Such Moisture from it doth flow,
As makes fair Ladies pleasant grow.

23
Hoddy doddy, short Neck, round
Body, 3 Feet and a wooden Hat.

24
Coat green, in great Palaces can prate,
In such a Prison is he set,
That hath loop-holes like a New

25
Tho' low yet I am very fair,
Fine Ladies me about them wear,
They kill me, lay me in their Breaſt,
When Gallants are not half so bleſt.

26
Stiff & tight my Miſtreſs pleaſe day & Night,
And if by chance to hurt her tender Skin,
When againſt her will I enter in,
Tho' ſhe's angry, ſhe'll not me forſake,
Be cauſe ſhe's angry ſhe'll not miſtake.

27
A Mouth yet no Eyes nor Noſe,
Two Hands, two Feet, yet as it goes,
The Feet don't touch the Ground,
But all the way the Head runs round.

19 Spit 20 Sneers 21 Sun 22 Pen 23 Porridge pot 24 Bar
rot 25 Pink 26 Pin 27 Wheelbarrow.

28
Like Death yet is it hot and cold,
No Breath, lives in a stronger hold,
I am clean within, foul without,
Hurtful to none, without doubt.

29
My Ribs are made of Iron,
Cover'd with wreaking Fal;
Which does me around environ
What think you now of that?

30
As high as Hall, Bitter as Gall,
Soft as Silk, white as Milk.

31
My Lady has a thing most rare
Round about it grows much hair
She takes delight with it in Bed
And is well pleas'd to have it led.

32
When the Sun doth look on me,
Then I always cheerful be;
But when it ceases to do so,
Then I am chill'd & mournfull grow.

33
My Face is pale, tho' round & fair,
And on it Beauty spots do I wear,
By Day indeed I seem less bright,
But am admired in the Night.

34
I am an hideous sight when seen,
Yet but as by Creation,
Fill'd with Poison not of Sin,
Nor sin I by Transgression.

35
When I am cool Men me desire,
But love me best when on Fire,
Thro' along Engine me Provokes,
Until I vanish into Smoke.

36
Thro' Oak, Deal or Chest,
Thro' Cedar's the strongest,
Thro' Bones, Flesh and Skin,
I find Passages therein.

28 Oyster. 29 Gridiron. 30 Walnut. 31 Lapdog. 32 Merigall
33 Moon. 34 Toad. 35 Tobacco. 36 Worm.



37
Full of Metal in a moving Action,
Constant to's Master satisfaction,
Its Work is both Night and Day
To move, yet with his Master stay.



38
Tho' others wast in time and store,
I have no means, yet I am not poor.
By providence I still am fed,
And have a House to hide my head.



39
She is ugly and full of Matter,
And infects all that come at her;
No Wheel nor Loom doth she use,
Yet at her craft doth all Men muse.



40
Ten Teeth, yet no Tongue,
Yields sport to old and young,
Its voices with melodious sound,
Make them sweetly trip it round.



41
What all consumes best pleases me,
I cover that which others flee,
Strange things to tell, unhurt I lie,
And thrive where all would die.



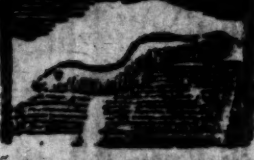
42
She had a Bed, a breeding fair,
She's fine bred in wholesome Air.



43
It was not, nor is not,
Nor never will be,
Look but on your Hand,
You may it plainly see.



44
Wiseſt of Creatures Men me call,
Tho' often times they seek my fall,
Then I fare beſt and Farreſt be,



45
In darkneſs I my luſtre ſhew,
I ſhine like gems by Night,
Now tho' my Lodging's very low,
I ſeem as Stars of light.

37 Watch. 38 Snail. 39 Spider. 40 Fiddle. 41 Salamander.
42 Tulip. 43 Little Finger. 44 Fox. 45 Glow-worm.

I have two Bodies,
Jointed into one;
I run when I stand still,
Dislik'd of none.

47

When I went by the way,
I found a thing in a lock of Hay,
'Twas neither Fish, Flesh nor Bone,
Yet I kept it till it went alone.

48

Delightful is this warm thing,
It has neither Nose nor Chin,
Yet will hold two hands within.

49

With Words unnumber'd I labour,
In me Mankind do take delight;
In me much learning still is found,
Yet I can neither Read nor Write.

50

Roars like Thunder,
Devours all it comes near;
Makes great Men wonder,
And fills them with fear.

51

Four Wings I have that fly to feed,
By means of their laborious pain;
The Hungry that do stand in need,
Of that which in me doth remain.

52

Stiff and strait much in request,
With me Men do their Business best.

53

More than one Hand I seldom have,
And yet am greatly thought;
Men, Women, Maids do me crave,
And oft at Midnight I'm sought.

54

I have a Tail and Body large,
But neither Head nor Hand;
Bear a Fool's Name; my charge
Is to make level Woollen Land.



55
There is a thing that has a back;
With Ribs a mighty Show,
But Belly, Head and Tail doth lack,
Yet few without it go.

56
I am produc'd in little space,
And in as short Time I die
Between birth and Death Men place
A Night and Day so frail am I.

57
Of all things I am given most to change
Yet never leave my Post, tho' range.

58
We dwell in Cottages of straw,
Labour much but reap no Gain,
Sweet from us our Masters draw,
But don't regard us for our Pain.

59
To the green Wood;
Oft he has gang'd,
Yet yields us no good,
Till decently hang'd.

60
It flies without Wings
Between Silken Strings,
And leaves as you find,
The Guts still behind.

61
A head it hath, a Body thin,
Sport to the Boys doth it give,
It hath two Wings, a long Tail,
Yet doth not live.

62
There is a Thing both long and white,
Which pleases Women in the Night
A moisture comes from his red Nose
The longer it stands the shorter it grows.

63
Body round, strait lac'd about,
Head flat, sound as a Trout:
Belly empty; Brains shallow,
Which makes me loud to Hollow.